2. *Gent.* No, nor neuer ſhall doe in ſuch a place as this, ſhe being once gone.

1. But to haue diuinitie preach't there, did you euer dreame of ſuch a thing?

2. No, no, come, I am for no more bawdie houſes, ſhall's goe heare the Veſtals ſing?

1. Ile do any thing now that is vertuous, but I am out of the road of rutting for euer. *Exit.*

¶ *Enter Bawdes 3.*

Pand. Well, I had rather then twice the worth of her, ſhee had nere come heere.

Bawd Fie, fie vpon her, ſhee's able to freze the god *Priapus* and vndoe a whole generation, we muſt either get her rauiſhed or be rid of her, when ſhe ſhould doe for Clyents her fitment, and doe mee the kindeneſſe of our profeſſion, ſhe has me her quirks, her reaſons her maiſters reaſons her prayers, her knees, that hee would make a *Puritaine* of the diuell, if ſhee ſhould cheapen a kiſſe of her.

Boult. Faith I muſt rauiſh her, or ſhee'le diſfurniſh vs of all our Caualers, and make our ſwearers Prieſts.

Pand. Now the poxe vpon her greene ſickneſſe for me.

Bawd. Faith ther's no way to be ridde on't but by the way to the pox. Here comes the Lord *Lyſimachus* diſguiſed,

Boult. Wee ſhoulde haue both Lord and Lowne, if the peeuiſh baggadge would but giue way to cuſtomers.

¶ *Enter Lyſimachus.*

Lyſ. How now, how a douzen of virginities?

Bawd. Now the Gods to bleſſe your Honour.

Boult. I am glad to ſee your Honour in good health.

Lyſ. You may, ſo t'is the better for you, that your reſorters ſtand vpon ſound legges, how now? wholſome inipuitie haue you, that a man may deale with all, and defie the Surgeon?

Bawd. Wee haue heere one Sir, if ſhee would, but there

there neuer came her like in *Metaline*.

Li. If ſhee'd doe the deedes of darknes thou wouldſt ſay,

Bawd. Your Honor knows what t'is to ſay well enough.

Li. Well, call forth, call forth.

Boult. For fleſh and bloud Sir, white and red, you ſhall ſee a roſe, and ſhe were a roſe indeed, if ſhe had but.

Li. What prithi?

Boult. O Sir, I can be modeſt.

Li. That dignities the renowne of a Bawde, no leſſe then it giues a good report to a number to be chaſt.

Bawd. Heere comes that which growes to the ſtalke,
Neuer pluckt yet I can aſſure you.
Is ſhe not a faire creature?

Li. Faith ſhee would ſerue after a long voyage at Sea,
Well there's for you, leaue vs.

Bawd. I beſeech your Honor giue me leaue a word,
And Ile haue done preſently.

Li. I beſeech you doe.

Bawd. Firſt, I would haue you note, this is an Honorable man. (him.

Mar. I deſire to finde him ſo, that I may worthilie note

Bawd. Next hees the Gouernor of this countrey, and a man whom I am bound too.

Mar. if he gouerne the countrey you are bound to him indeed, but how honorable he is in that, I knowe not.

Bawd. Pray you without any more virginall fencing, will you vſe him kindly? he will line your apron with gold.

Mar. What hee will doe graciouſly, I will thankfully receiue.

Li. Ha you don?

Bawd. My Lord ſhees not pac'ſte yet, you muſt take ſome paines to worke her to your mannage, come we will leaue his Honor, and her together, goe thy waies.

Li. Now prittie one, how long haue you beene at this trade.

Mar. What trade Sir?

Li. Why